

**LAST EDITION.**  
**IN DAYS GONE BY.**

**Political Reminiscences of Some  
of New York's Well-  
Known Men.**

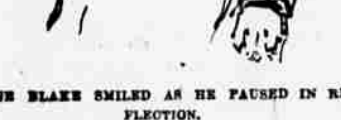
**Judge Blake's Funny Experiences in  
"Saving Maine" in 1880.**

**The Shifting Audience at Kittery Prepared  
for Major Purdy.**

**How Tom Grady was Beguiled into  
Addressing the Aborigines.**

Ex-Judge Stephen S. Blake gained his judicial title in Bridgeport, Conn. He was Judge of the City Court four terms, but declined a renomination in 1880, with the intention of coming to New York, where a wider field presented itself.

The biggest political joke that was ever played on the Judge was perpetrated that year. He had turned over his law practice to a fellow-member of the bar of the Nutmeg State, packed up his belongings, and made every preparation to remove to the metropolis, when he was surprised to receive information that the Democratic State Convention had nominated him for Secretary of State.



JUDGE BLAKE SMILED AS HE PAUSED IN REFLECTION.

Under the peculiar laws of Connecticut requiring a candidate to receive more votes than all other candidates combined, the Republicans had pretty nearly a sure thing, for every four corners in Connecticut has an equal representation in the Assembly with the great Democratic cities, and when no candidate has a majority of all the votes the Legislature elects the State officers.

Of course Judge Blake had about as much chance of an election as he had of being struck by lightning, but he was a party man, and he had to stick and go through the canvass.

AN EVENING WORLD man dropped in at the Centre street office of Blake & Sullivan to chat with the old campaigner. To the stereotyped query Judge Blake replied: "I've been much interested in the political reminiscences of my friends, particularly 'Major' Purdy's 'Battle of Gettysburg.' I will vouch for the accuracy of Purdy's story; for I was one of those who helped to swell the flood of speakers that Gen. Barnum sent into Maine in the interests of Gen. Plafled in the gubernatorial fight in the September election.

"It looked like a strong political movement, but 'hind sight is better than foresight,' and looking back at it now it is plain to see that 'carrying Maine' in September lost it and the country to us in the Presidential election in November.

"We hustled and fought hard. We elected Plafled. And then the Republicans put all their energy into the canvass in Ohio and Indiana, and with their stories of Gen. Barnum's '100,000 miles' they shined us in the October elections in these States. That settled Gen. Hancock's chances forever.

"There was a lot of fun, though, up in Maine."

Judge Blake, who enjoys the most uproarious joke with a quiet half-smile, a twinkle of the eye and a peculiar side movement of the head, twinkled and smiled just a little as he paused in reflection.

"I was assigned to speak in the First Congressional District of Maine—Carr Tom Reed's district. Tom Reed was running, and our candidate was Gen. Anderson. It was a hard fight. We combated every inch of ground, and Reed won by a bare 100 majority. It was so close that Gen. Anderson was declared elected at first, and I wired my congratulations to him the day after election.

"Gen. Ben Butler and I spoke together in Biddeford one night. The weather was oppressively warm, and the General suffered intensely.

"When he got pretty well warmed up with his speech the perspiration fairly started from every pore. The General had a large white silk handkerchief, and he mopped his face and great bald head with a vigor that only heightened his suffering.

"He was making a tremendous hit with his speech. He was in perfect feather and he had the great audience with him. He was constantly interrupted by applause and by waving his own way.

"But just as he was reaching a grand climax to a most remarkable apostrophe, which there was a strain of sadness, it

was dumfounded to hear the assemblage burst out in loud guffaws.

"Everybody laughed immoderately. The General, not easily put out, paused and turned that peculiar eye of his into the various corners of the room in search of the cause of the merriment.

"I looked, he looked. I could see nothing funny anywhere. Neither could Butler. He considered a moment, then took refuge in the orator's staple subterfuge, he poured out a glass of water and took a swallow.

"Then he reached for his handkerchief.

"This was the signal for wilder laughter than ever. The audience fairly shrieked, and the General, who had not found his handkerchief on the table, smiled benignly.

"Sudden light had dawned upon him. Coolly raising his hand he removed the big handkerchief from the place where, in his warmth and excited interest, he had left it—on his shining poll.



IN HIS EXCITEMENT HE HAD LEFT HIS HAND-  
KERCHIEF UPON HIS HEAD.

"Gen. Butler bowed and smiled good naturedly, while the audience subsided, and went on with his speech with the utmost composure.

"But speaking of Purdy. Purdy caught a tartar at Kittery, just across the line from Portsmouth, N. H. Kittery is peopled by the employees of the Portsmouth Navy-Yard.

"Purdy arose to address a remarkably fine audience of ladies and gentlemen. The house was full clear to the doors. Hundreds of people could get no seats. Purdy felt flattered. His reputation had preceded him. The Committee whispered that there was a host of Republicans in the house—the anxious seat, as it were.

"Purdy resolved to do his Democratic duty and pray for them. He got beautifully started, when, lo! the front row arose and marched slowly up the aisle and out of the hall.

"Two score Democrats who had been obliged to stand up came down from the rear and took the vacated seats.

"In the middle of the next apostrophe the second row arose and filed out, and two score of horny-handed Democrats came from the rear and filled the seats again.

"Presently a third section began to vacate, and then a fourth. Then it dawned on 'Major' Purdy, of New York, that the Republicans had been playing a joke on him. They had sent the Navy Yard folks with their families to occupy the seats and discomfit the speaker by leaving the hall in shoals.

"Purdy spoke an hour to a constantly moving audience, one of the hardest tasks imaginable.

"Wonder why Purdy didn't tell you that story?"

"Tom Grady, full of eloquence and enthusiasm, followed the rest of us up to Maine. He got off a train at Portland one day, while I stood near by in anything but a cheerful frame of mind.

"The President of the Boston and Maine Railway had invited me to dine, sending the invitation by reporter Goodwin, of the Boston Post, and I had been obliged to decline, because of an appointment to address a meeting that evening. What made it particularly aggravating was that I was to speak in a little backwoods settlement, to reach which I must travel all day.

"The instant I set eyes on the silver-tongued Thomas, a deep, dark, diabole plot began to work in my brain. I met him with an effusive welcome; walked up to the hotel with him; incidentally mentioned my invitation and the necessity of foregoing the pleasure, for the railroad man was a capital fellow and had a lovely home.

"Then, as if it had but just occurred to me, I suggested that he go and speak in my place, saying nothing, of course, about the locality or character of my assignment.

"Of course, Tom Grady, accommodating and enthusiastic and eager to get into the fray, said he'd go, and I made haste to recall my declaration of the dinner invitation.

"I spent a most enjoyable evening with the charming family of the railroad man. Next day, about noon, Tom Grady got back from the scene of his maiden speech in Maine.

"There was an ugly look on his boyish face as he walked up the approach to the hotel. I went out and, extending my hand, asked how he enjoyed it and if he had a rousing meeting.

"Some of the things he said were much more forcible than polite.

"That was a fine dose," he exclaimed. "A fine dose to give a man the first day. After riding out of the woods, and there I talked to a lot of lank-headed, lean and cadaverous moose hunters and lumbermen in a shed.

"There was a mixture of Indian, French-Canadian and Esquimaux. I think, for when they talked among themselves there was only a word now and then that I could understand.

"It was a mean trick, Judge, and you ought to be ashamed of it."

"I humbly confessed, and expressed contrition and subject penitence; but Senator Grady never quite got over that little joke."

**CITY NEWS TERSELY TOLD.**

**To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.**

**Chronicles Briefly Drawn from Note Book and Docket.**

**Tax Clerks in Luck.**

The Commissioners of Taxes have increased the salary of Surveyor Henry W. Vogel from \$2,700 to \$3,000 a year, of Law Clerk Edward T. Trauger from \$1,500 to \$1,800, and of Clerk Frank Van Oosterhout from \$1,200 to \$1,400.

**Day's Rest for Financier Simmons.**

James A. Simmons's trial was not continued to-day, as, on motion of District Attorney Mitchell, the United States Circuit Court was adjourned on account of Secretary Windom's death.

**Guards Doubled at the Crossings.**

Mayor Cleveland's letter to Supp. Crozier, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has had a good effect. The guards at the street crossings over the railroad in Jersey City have been doubled. They are also more attentive to house and street cleanliness.

**Accused of Bobbing His Brother.**

Alfred Grant, a coal miner from Mora, Pa., was held at Jefferson Market Court this morning to await the arrival of extradition papers. He is accused of stealing \$500 from his brother-in-law at Mora.

**A Policeman Catches a Gambler.**

"John Smith," whose real name, it is said, is Jacob Simon, was held in \$500 bail in the East M. East Police Court, this morning, on a charge of keeping a gambling house at 171 Bowery. Policeman Mulvey, who made the arrest, testified that he had lost \$2 in the game.

**Stabbed a Fish Peddler.**

James McDonald and his brother Frank, of 307 Tenth avenue, were held at Jefferson Market Court this morning, on a charge of a felonious assault upon Edward Gilliland, a fish peddler, whom they followed from Jersey City and stabbed five times last night, at his house, 80 West 124th street.

**Two Babies Suddenly Snatched Away.**

At the coroner's office this morning the following sudden deaths were reported: Fannie Hocher, nine months old, 27 Cannon street; Eliza Keher, five months old, 48 East One Hundred and Fifty-third street.

**Looking Into the Barge Office.**

The sub-committee of the House Congressional Committee on Emigration is to-day investigating the workings of the Barge Office building, and endeavoring to suggest possible changes and reforms.

**Killed by a Corporation.**

A verdict that his death was due to the negligence of the Company was rendered by the Coroner's jury to the case of Joseph Van Sickle, who was crushed between Deacon Aldrich's car and a street car on Bergen street, Brooklyn, Jan. 10.

**Two Storage Basements Burned Out.**

William Newman's furniture storage warehouse, at 515 Tenth avenue, and the adjoining basement of 517 Tenth avenue, for which the store was used at noon to-day. The damage was \$500.

**Diamond Dick and His Charmer Sentenced.**

Patrick Forrieste, better known as Diamond Dick, who relieved William Simpson, the Park Row broker of \$10,000 worth of diamonds last week, was sentenced by the Recorder Smith this morning, to five years in the State Prison, on a charge of larceny. He was also sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 for the same offense.

**Daylight Raids by Constable.**

Anthony Constable and Serat O'Toole, with three central office men, raided a police shop at 100 West 124th street, and seized the proprietor of which was arrested.

**Noonan's Case Again Postponed.**

The case of James Noonan, convicted of robbing the grocery store at Jefferson street, on the night of Jan. 2, and Geo. M. Miller, who proclaimed himself the real robber, was again postponed to-day until next Tuesday.

**Detained as Suspicious Immigrants.**

The Barge Office labor inspectors this morning detained one Italian out of a batch of 400 who came here on the steamer Bertha, on suspicion of being contract laborers.

**Will Plack His Mother's Only Heir.**

William H. Plack applied to-day for letters of administration upon his mother's estate, the house, which was taken over prior to the bogus divorce, will come to heron, the only heir.

**Cosmopolitan Hotel Damages.**

James P. and Nathaniel J. Higgins, owners of the Cosmopolitan Hotel, at Chambers street and West Broadway, got a verdict of \$5,000 against the Manhattan Railway Company in Common Pleas to-day.

**Abducted by a Chinaman.**

Wong Gack, a Chinese laundryman, at 1244 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, was held without bail at Judge R. B. Court this morning on a charge of abducting the eleven-year-old daughter of a German grocer on Gates avenue. The child was forcibly detained in the laundry and subjected to frightful indignities.

**FRAUD ON THE CITY.**

St. Johnland County Farm De-nounced by the Grand Jury.

The Kings County Grand Jury returned at noon to-day from their visit to the County farm at St. Johnland.

They found the work on the storage reservoir was miserably in error, particularly, that the acceptance of the work and payment of the contractors is a great injustice to the taxpayers of this county.

The Grand Jury earnestly request the county to call the matter to the attention of the next grand jury.

**Supers on a Strike.**

Their Places Quickly Filled with Stage-Struck Youths.

A new aggregation of "supers" will appear on the stage at Jaccia's Holoken Theatre to-night. They may be greeted as "supers" by the gods in the gallery, or they have caught the stage fever and will never let go.

There was a break last night in "The Tin Soldier," which is holding the boards there this week, owing to a strike of all but one of the supers. The strike was for an increase from twenty to twenty-five cents a night.

Reduced to \$10.

**OUR DEAD GUEST.**

**Secretary Windom's Body Taken to His Desolated Washington Home.**

**His Cabinet Associates in Charge of the Funeral Train.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

**Attorney-General Miller's Story of the Tragedy at the Banquet.**

Washington while Undertaker Gilliam and his assistants were employed in the adjoining room in embalming the body.

This work was completed at 8 o'clock, and the body was laid out and placed in the casket, which was sent to the hotel about 9 o'clock this morning.

The casket itself is of rosewood, covered with black broadcloth and heavily draped. There are no handles and no ornaments of any kind, not even an inscription plate, this part of the preparation having been postponed until the body arrives in Washington, when the character of the ornaments and the inscription upon the plate will be decided upon by Secretary Windom's family.

A heavy solid oak case was provided for inclosing the casket during its journey to Washington.

When the body of the late Secretary was viewed by a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD this morning, his face and features were perfectly natural and life-like in their appearance. The peculiar, ghastly pallor so often seen in death was absent, and the color was as natural as if he were only sleeping, which the doctors say is often the case when death occurs from heart disease. The expression was one of calm repose.

**REMYT FAILURE CAUSED DEATH.**

In accordance with the requirements of the law, W. T. Jenkins, the Coroner's physician, who had given the permit to Undertaker Gilliam last night, had summoned Coroner S. H. S. Both were at the hotel early this morning.

Dr. E. J. Whitney, of Brooklyn, and Dr. S. A. Robinson, of Staten Island, who had given a certificate last night, were also present. The body that the cause of death was cerebral hemorrhage and coma, or apoplexy, in other words, had believed that this was sufficient to authorize the removal of the remains from the city.

The Coroner thought differently, however, and Dr. Jenkins, after hearing the history of the case from Private Secretary Henry de la C. D. that about twenty months before he died it instead of apoplexy the cause of death was valvular disease of the heart and heart failure, and made out a certificate to that effect.

The Coroner then issued his permit for the removal of the body, and gave it to Undertaker Gilliam.

The statement made by Mr. Henley, who has had an intimate knowledge of Secretary Windom's private life since he last entered public life in Washington, is as follows:

**STATEMENT TO THE CORONER.**

Charles M. Henley, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he is a resident of the city of Washington, D. C., that about twenty months before he died he held the position of private secretary to William Windom, Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, that for several months past the deceased had been suffering from a disease which is known as valvular disease of the heart.

Dependent further says that the symptoms of this disease had been increasing for some time past, and were shown on repeated occasions by the rapid breathing and the other signs of the disease, and that the deceased had rapidly or otherwise excited himself.

The deceased recently took a physician's prescription to be filled for the deceased, and that the deceased was aware of the fact that the purpose of the drug composing the prescription was to stimulate the action of the heart.

The deceased was later informed by the doctor that he had been given a prescription for the purpose of stimulating the action of the heart, and that the deceased had given to the doctor the prescription for the purpose of stimulating the action of the heart.

The deceased was later informed by the doctor that he had been given a prescription for the purpose of stimulating the action of the heart, and that the deceased had given to the doctor the prescription for the purpose of stimulating the action of the heart.

The deceased was later informed by the doctor that he had been given a prescription for the purpose of stimulating the action of the heart, and that the deceased had given to the doctor the prescription for the purpose of stimulating the action of the heart.

The deceased was later informed by the doctor that he had been given a prescription for the purpose of stimulating the action of the heart, and that the deceased had given to the doctor the prescription for the purpose of stimulating the action of the heart.